

**Sequachee Valley News.**  
PUBLISHED AT  
**Sequachee, Marion County, Tenn.**  
EVERY THURSDAY.  
HILL & SON, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS  
Subscription Price, 50c. a Year in Advance.  
News and advertising matter to secure insertion must be handed in before 12 o'clock each Wednesday, or it may be too late for publication.  
THURSDAY, . . . SEPTEMBER 12, 1907.

**Caroline Chapel.**  
*Special to the News.*

As we only propose to work in time of distress, we thought we would drop a few items from this place, while the clouds are over.

Our Sunday school, we are sorry to say, is inclined to take a downward course, but we hope to recruit it in the near future. Good people of this place, I beseech you as one that is working for your interest, to come out and bring your children every Sunday.

John Miller has gone into the hog business. He was seen with a sack under his arm going after one which he had purchased from Mr. Spears.

Alvin Billingsley and Miss Sallie Moore were on the pike Sunday and went to Whitwell and got their beauty struck.

Many from this place attended the was-to-be show at Whitwell Monday. Walter Billingsley said he wished there would be a show at Whitwell every week.

Alvin Spears who visited home folks here recently, was heard singing, "Oh Jordan's stormy banks I'll stand and cast a wistful eye."

J. T. Billingsley shipped some nice potatoes to Chattanooga.

Green Cates is saving tobacco tags to get a banjo.

This is a great place for singings and the people seem to take a great interest in it.

A singing school is contemplated here in the near future and is to be conducted by Prof. Moore, an able singer, and one much admired.

Miss Cora Jordan is out of school this week, having some dental work done.

Watermelons are a thing of the past in this part of the Lord's vineyard.

Miss Gertrude Webb looked like a sugar peach Sunday.

Miss Nettie Moore says she enjoys eating ice cream.

Archie Billingsley and Miss Ruth Griffith were out walking Sunday evening.

Leonard Billingsley says he would like to see his girl before long.

Miss Lizzie Cates and best fellow were out buggy riding Sunday.

Mr. Griffith and family made a flying trip to Whitwell Monday.

Blue-eyed Boy.

**MRS. SARAH C. ELLIS.**  
We are sorry to pen the death of our beloved friend, Mrs. Sarah C. Ellis, who died Sept. 8th. She leaves a husband and three sons, and many friends to mourn her loss. Mrs. Ellis was 45 years, 3 months and 2 days old at the time of her death. She was a kind and noble hearted woman and loved by all who knew her. She professed faith in Christ when a girl and has lived a true Christian life, to her journey's end, and was ready to part from this world of sin and sorrow for Canaan's happy shore, where she will dwell for evermore.

We can sympathize with her dear husband and beloved sons, but weep not loved ones for mother is not dead but only asleep in Jesus, and try to lead the life that she has led and meet her in Heaven where parting is no more.

Mrs. Ellis was only confined to her bed one week and her death was a surprise to every one, but we all ought to live a good life, so that we can meet our Lord at His call, for we don't know what moment we are going to be called away, and we want to find a better world than this, and the path is straight and narrow to righteousness, but seek and you shall find it.

"Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Father's throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known,  
In seasons of distress and grief  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.  
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
Thy wings shall my petitions bear  
To him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless,  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word and trust his grace,  
I cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer."

**MISS MAUDE McNABB.**  
Roupe, Tenn.

**ROUPE.**  
*Special to the News.*  
Visiting old friends is the order of the day.

John Layne is thinking of going away where he can go with the girls. He thinks the girls of this place surely have got it in for him and he has no hopes here any more. He looks mighty sad and must be thinking of a girl somewhere.

Wonder what Frank Hopkins is doing that he don't write to that girl at Tracy.

Everybody, say, what we lacked of having a storm today wasn't much, was it?

I once had a heart that was kind and true. You have stolen it now and got to take good care of it as I have done for you.

Hello, Montague, how are you getting along.  
Old Friend.

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One of the Best on the Market.**  
For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purpose for which it is intended. Sold by Jno. W. Simpson.

**All Humors**

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs cannot take care of without help.  
Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them. They are removed by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as **Sarsatabs**. 100 doses \$1.

**Woman's Influence.**

The power and influence of the female sex has been an acknowledged factor in human affairs since the world began.

There is a little, but true, story going the rounds of how two young girls from the city took an interest in the mountain children near their summer cottage home. These two young girls, respectively aged 14 and 13, collected together all the mountain children near them and taught them all through their summer vacation, purely from a desire to help them, walking a mile or more over a rocky road to teach their mountain friends. Their manner of teaching was perfect and they soon improved the language of the children until not one would say, "you'uns," or "we'uns." Their sweet friendliness was mixed with a gentle dignity that inspired respect and affection. In their pupils, some of whom were older than themselves. Upon an error in speech being made it was instantly corrected and thus the school prospered and much of the old backwoods drawl was eliminated in that particular section.

Our mountain people have always figured in magazine stories, and many funny things have been related about them. Not a great while ago a young lady schoolmarm came to the mountain for rest and applied for board at a mountain home. She looked every inch a lady and was so much liked that the lady of the house said: "You do sure look sweet and its a pity they ain't no bean here to see you, for beans are scarce as hen's teeth in these diggings. But," said she, "there is a rare nice young man here, if he was raised on the mountain, and he is likely to drop in most any time."

The young lady's cheek colored just a little, for she really had not come hunting for beans but quietude, but she was a girl and her few terms in the schoolroom had not dried up the dew of coquetry in her. Sure enough Sam came in a few days and to the young schoolmarm seemed fairly intelligent, and she thought it nothing but right to uplift him a little. She found it not easy to lead the talk with Sam to the uplifting point, for Sam, like many of our mountain people, are set in their ways. He didn't believe Mars was a planet and inhabited and told her straight out from the shoulder he had too much sense to swallow every thing he saw in a newspaper, and the stars were not worlds, for the Bible said God made the stars to give us light when the moon wasn't shining. Sam rather got the best of the argument, and told her while he had never been to college or studied anything about the world except the Bible, he was satisfied to take its testimony, and before the summer's vacation was ended they both agreed to take the Bible at what it said, and—well, for six years Sam has the honor of being the husband of a sweet school marm not a hundred miles away.

"Your Friend, L."

**WHITESIDE.**  
*Special to the News.*  
There is a large school at this place. We have some pretty hard lessons this week but hope we will be able to recite them.

Claude White and Earl Rector were the guests of their friends at Whiteside Sunday.

Miss Berta Doyle doesn't seem to like to come to school, as she missed two days last week.

Miss Allie Perkins has got some new tan slippers.

Misses Annie May Lee and Bessie Whiting were enjoying themselves Sunday at the big spring.

Miss Bessie Whiting was the guest of Miss Annie Lee Sunday.

Frankie Vicars and Annie Lee seem to like each other a great deal as they sit together at school.

Harry Exum visited his sister, Mrs. Berlie Janey Sunday.

There wasn't any League Sunday night on account of the rain.

There was a nice singing at our school house Friday evening. Miss Annie May Lee played the organ, while the scholars sang, Miss Frankie Vicars led the songs. We had nice behavior.

Fred Bedlow, of Chattanooga, visited home folks Sunday. They surely must like their graphophone as they play it a great deal.

Miss May Bell Strawn and parents went to Chattanooga Sunday.

We had a large crowd out at Sunday school Sunday.

We have two very pretty school teachers, Misses Bettie and Verna Pryor.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure, little pills, that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**Accidentally Shot Self.**  
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**Third District.**  
*Special to the News.*

We want to congratulate Bro. "Blue" of Bunker's Hill this last week on his good article in the News on the subject of union and non unionism and for furnishing so much good Bible proof. I don't think "Uncle Blue," that any critic will answer or tackle your piece in the News of this issue.

Ash Rollins informs a writer that he was charged with the offence of horse stealing in the town of Whitwell, and was arrested Friday night by a certain nonunion officers and six back negroes armed to the teeth with double barrel shot guns and marched down to the officer's house and turned loose. Here is the case in a nut shell. Mr. Rollins got on Mr. Steven's horse as he was going up the mountain, and as he rode up near where Negro Hill is the negroes saw Rollins on Steven's horse which was just like the one the negroes had out on the commons, and, as they failed to see this just at that time, took it for granted that Mr. Rollins had stolen their horse, instead of procuring a warrant as they should have done and for which S. L. Harverson's office was in holtering distance to them, they absolutely failed to get it and waited until dark and went and procured an officer, a white man, and the officer picked out six big negroes armed them with shot guns and went to the home of Mr. Rollins and stationed these black Africans, non union negroes, all around Mr. Rollins house. This same officer then arrested him for horse stealing and when he brought him out these negroes covered him with five or six shot guns and marched down to the officer's house, and about that time the negroes' horse nickered at home and wasn't stolen by any person. Mr. Rollins was turned loose then and there, and they never did procure a warrant, either before or after his arrest. Now then, comes the fun. Mr. Rollins is one among Whitwell's best citizens for truth, honesty, integrity, and, readers, look to the facts as they appear because he is a union man, an honest, hard working boy, he had to be branded and wear the name of a horse thief, and it is a dirty shame to civilization and to our race that there couldn't have been enough white men in the town of Whitwell to effect the arrest of Rollins without an officer taking six negroes with him, and letting them assault with their guns a man in Mr. Rollins standing. Now, I will say in this case that that officer acted without a color of authority and without being clothed with a process of law that authorized him to make this arrest. Now we will say if Mr. Rollins was guilty and the offence committed entirely out of the officer's presence he hadn't a section of law to back him and his band of guerrillas up in this action. There has no warrant ever been issued to this date and never will be against Mr. Rollins. It seems to be a worked up job. Mr. Rollins is going to try the reality and revert to the law and see if the legality in this case is according to the laws of the land and to test their authority to enter and assault with guns and pistols without any process of law, and now I will refer the readers to the case of Marsh Young arresting some nonunion parties without a warrant and the court held that Young acted without a color of authority and fined Young \$20 and costs to the amount of \$40. Now, a rule that won't work both ways is no rule at all. We will watch Rollins with interest and watch this case and see if the same court will pass judgement in this case as it did in Marsh Young's case. It cost Young \$40 the least he could get out of it. This statement is made for publication by Mr. Rollins himself, and all facts here in contained are made by him as true.

I heard a great deal of shooting on the ridge the other day, about 20 shots in all. I ran over to the spot to see what was the trouble, and to my surprise, found Uncle "Chalk Eye" shooting in a swamp. I said "Uncle, what in the name of high heavens are you shooting at?" He said, "Look here, Representative." I have sowed this here swamp twice in turnip seed and it has absolutely failed to get a stand, and I thought I would try a Yankee trick on it this time. As the top of the earth is too dry to bring them up I just unloaded the shot out of my hulls and replaced them with turnip seeds, and I am shooting them in, and I think by this process they will reach the damp and I will get a good stand.

R. J. White, of Tatesville, was here this week to see his mother, Nancy White, who is up and able to walk across the floor.

Ransom Smith has bought out the old company mill up here and is going to repair it, and add a flour mill to the grist mill. It will be good enterprise and will add to this section of the county.

Will close this little nonsense saying, please give us the news of your locality. Yours truly, Banjo and muley, Representative.

**BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY**  
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. If all Catarrh Cures manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contain no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by E. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c a bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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JASPER, Tenn., Sept. 6.—George Phillips, resident of Pleasant Grove, four miles east of Jasper, while out hunting today, stumbled and fell, discharging the contents of his shot gun into his right arm, mangleing it so that amputation was necessary. Drs. C. M. Griffith and Turner performed the operation.

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**Roupe.**  
*Special to the News.*

Miss Fay Myers spent Sunday night with Ethel Nelson.

Mrs. Laurel Parker made a flying trip to Chattanooga Thursday of last week.

Mrs. A. G. Parker and son, Kirksey, visited Mr. Kate Wallace last Sunday.

Miss Ellen Bailey is visiting in Whitwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Peabody are visiting here this week.

Ye writer was in Dunlap Sunday and saw Sam Hatfield and Rolly Dykes wearing smiles as long as a wave on a goose pond.

Mrs. Bessie Douglas is going to school now.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Exum were in Chattanooga last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Clinton are visiting in Whitwell.

Grover Parker has been real sick, but is able to be at work now.

Mrs. Sarah Newson is very sick.

I want to say a few words to "Small Grain," of Dunlap. I hope you won't get mad as I don't mean to say anything to hurt your feelings. I noticed in last week's paper, where you said you had nothing against Etna. I don't blame you. I reckon Etna is a very good old place. You also said Mr. Howard and James Roupe were good men. That is true enough, but so far as Mr. Degnan being beat as bank boss I think he can. I will give you my reason. There were four men, or you can call them men if you wish. They were Will Helton, Chas. Spivy, Grover Parker and Frank Blevins. They were all working in the mines on stumps, as they call them. I don't know myself what stumps are, but of course as you are a miner you do. As I said, all four of these men got the contract on these stumps. So about two weeks ago, Blevins and Spivy quit. Well, that would have left the stumps, I suppose, to fall to Parker and Helton, to get whoever they wanted to work with them. But in the place of going in the mines and telling some one to just come on and go to work on these, they went like gentlemen to Mr. Degnan and asked who was going to work with them. He said, "Boys, I don't know anything about it. That is none of my business. Mr. Howard is the one attending to that work." Well, they went down to the office to see Mr. Howard and he was in New York. Mr. Pillsbury being in his place while he was away. Mr. Pillsbury told them he would see about some one working with them, but what I want to say is what Degnan did while they were gone down to the office. There were some more who had been wanting the stumps, and while the others were trying to get some one to work with them, Degnan says, "Take your tools, boys, and go on up there and get those stumps. I want to inform Parker and Helton that Turner is not boxing these mines up here. He is bookkeeper, no boss at all." No one said anything about seeing Turner. Now, "Small Grain," that is the way Mr. Degnan did about the entry stumps. Telling them he had nothing to do with them, and no sooner than their backs were turned sending others to take their place. Now, don't you think that Mr. Degnan can be beat as bank boss, or what have you got to say about this? I think he can be beat, although I am a poor judge and may not know.

Now, this is all I have to say. I don't think I have said anything that will hurt your feelings, and will not say anymore.  
Red Rose.

**RED HILL.**  
*Special to the News.*  
Our school is progressing nicely and we hope it will continue to.

We hope the time will soon arrive when I shall leave old Red Hill for it is a very lonesome place. I feel as if I haven't a friend in the Red Hill neighborhood. I guess I will leave this place in the near future and when I do I don't want to see Red Hill again. I thought the place I moved from when I came here was lonesome, but the place I moved from was a darling to the side of this one. When I move from here I don't want anyone to name Red Hill to me. If they do I've got the nerve to smack them down, because I don't want to hear of this place any more.

I want the readers of the News to work this puzzle for me and tell me what the answer is. If a boy were to take his dog and go hunting, and go right with him, and wasn't to walk before him or behind him nor on either side of him, then where would he walk. Correspondents please answer.

Wm. Wallace was seen in Whitwell the other day. His notion is to get married when school closes.

I read a piece in the News sometime ago where "Nemo" said they never knew of Willie Wallace ever even speaking to a girl. He said tell "Nemo" when he got to telling everything he knew and speaking it in public they would certainly know all about his business, but not until that time. So cool down until your potato gets cool and then peep around again.  
Loving Friend.

**Gen. Robt. E. Lee.**  
was the greatest general the world has ever known. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the greatest Liniment. Quickly cures all pain. It is within the reach of all. T. H. Pointer, Hempstead, Texas, writes: "This is to certify that Ballard's Snow Liniment has been used in my household for years and has been found to be an excellent Liniment for rheumatic pains. I am never without it." Sold by Sequatchie Supply Store.

**ROUPE.**  
*Special to the News.*  
Mrs. Thomas visited Mrs. Morgan Sunday.

R. F. Lane is sick.

Mrs. R. F. Lane's baby is getting well fast.

John Lane took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Mallard Sunday.

Faytie Myers and Ethel Nelson say Birmingham, wake up. You have been sleeping long enough.

Mrs. Trimley and children visited Mrs. Hammock Sunday.

Mr. Eckles and family are moving to Coal City, Ga. Sweet Apple.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

Do you take the News? Only 50c.

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**Hancock Station.**  
*Special to the News.*

Visiting was the order of the day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hancock were visiting Mrs. Charity Phillips Sunday.

Henry Hancock hung his hat on Pert O'Neal's bed post Sunday.

Bob Lawson, from Chattanooga, was visiting at C. E. Hancock's last week.

Mrs. Adeline Quarles was in Jasper shopping Wednesday of last week.

Oscar Hancock, is working in the mines in Whitwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Mell Webb were in Jasper shopping Saturday.

Paul Kelly passed here one day last week.

Alfred Hancock was here on business one day last week.

Wm. Webb was here on business Saturday.

Alex Quarles passed by here Friday.

Mrs. Sam Webb was visiting at this place Sunday.

Creasy Smith made a short call at Mrs. Rebecca Hancock's Sunday.

Riley Jones and wife attended service at Pleasant Grove Sunday.

May Hancock and children, of Ebenezer, called on her sister, Allie Hancock, Sunday.

Rebecca Hancock was visiting here son, C. E. Hancock, Sunday.

Pearl Webb was visiting her sister, Mrs. Mell Webb, Sunday.

Bill McCollum passed here Saturday morning and looked somewhat drowsy.

Mrs. Bal Torbert called on Mrs. Bonnie Jones one day last week.

Mrs. Minnie Dame and Miss Mand Dame were visiting Mrs. H. H. Torbert Sunday.

H. H. Torbert and C. E. Hancock are helping Alfred Hancock bale hay this week.

Ye writer called on Bonnie Jones Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mell Webb were in Jasper shopping Saturday.

Riley Headrick is visiting Oscar Hancock this week.

I noticed a piece from Union Hill, Ark., last week, wanting a recipe for pickling peaches. Take 3 cups of vinegar, 1 cup of sugar, a little allspice and cloves. Let it strike a boil. Then put in one gallon of peaches peeled and cook until soft. Then put in glass jars and seal.

Wild Bill.

**ROUPE.**  
*Special to the News.*  
Prof. Condra made a flying trip to Whiteside Saturday.

Mrs. Maunie Garrison left for Dunlap Monday.

Rev. Jolly has been at Tracy visiting.

Miss Allice Parker has "Dunlaped" and returned.

The people of Roupe seem to be more interested about their education than they have been. Some of the married ladies have started to school.

Mrs. Lizzie Baker visited Mrs. Pennington Sunday.

Walter Sexton visited Johnnie Brumley Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Wood went to Whiteside Monday.